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# The Long March



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## Chapter 1 by GeneralSh

It is the 41st millenium. The Imperium of Man is on an eternal defensive, weathering the tide against innumerable foes, both alien, and heretic. The God-Emperor lies on the Golden Throne, a Living Corpse of Might. We dedicate our own lives to his cause, the reunification and survival of Mankind. In the Grim Darkness of the Furure, There is only WAR.

I am Brother Markus, a Techmarine of the Iron Hands chapter. With my axe, and my servo-harness, i smite the foes of the emperor with righteous fury and benevolent hatred t=granted to me by my primarch, Ferrus Manus. I have lost both my arms to the cause, but they have been repaced with Bionic Implants. All the better to crush foes with.

Ork hordes approach from the North, and I lead my brethren head-on into the WAAAGH! to crush these invaders and drive them out of Sector Minotaurus.

## Chapter 2 by Brock Thompson



Yes, reader, my life is intense.

Chapter 3 by Shterapt

Very intense indeed

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